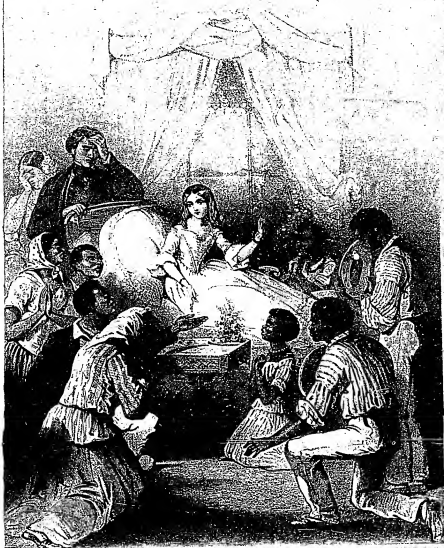


UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

NO. 1
EVA



BALLAD

BY

GEORGE LINLEY.

EVA.

"I sent for you all, because I love you; I love you all; and I have something to say to you, which I want you always to remember . . . I'm going to leave you; . . . and I want to give you something that, when you look at, you shall always remember me. I am going to give all of you a curl of my hair, and when you look at it, think that I loved you and am gone to Heaven, and that I want to see you all there." — *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

Written and Composed by GEORGE LINLEY.

ANDANTE PATETICA.

VOICE.

PIANO.

FORTE.

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line (VOICE) and a piano accompaniment (PIANO and FORTE). The tempo is marked 'ANDANTE PATETICA'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part begins with a forte (f) dynamic and consists of a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. The vocal line has a few notes, including a half note G and a whole note A.

Oh! ga... ther round me

Ritard

those I love, My strength fades fast from me; My

The second and third systems of the musical score. The second system continues the piano accompaniment with a 'Ritard' (ritardando) marking. The vocal line has the lyrics 'Oh! ga... ther round me'. The third system continues the piano accompaniment. The vocal line has the lyrics 'those I love, My strength fades fast from me; My'. The piano part features a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. The vocal line has a few notes, including a half note G and a whole note A.

Rall.

heart, like some poor, wearied dove, Now sighs at rest to.

Tempo.

be I'm go- ing to the Spi- rit's Land, Where

An- - - gels vi- - gil keep: I soon shall join thee.

Rall. *Tempo*

happy band, I've gaz'd on through my sleep. Oh!

pray that, you may come to me, When world...ly trou...bles

cease; . . . Where Souls unite, from sor...row free, In.

Rall.
Love, . . . and Joy, and Peace

This

last, sad to ken of my love, In mem'ry of me, wear;... Oh!

think I'm gone to Heav'n a-bove, E--ter--nal bliss to share... I

feel the friendly hand of death, Up---on my trembling

heart:... Fare-well! re-ceive my la--test breath, In

Rall. Fondness, ere we part. *Trump* Oh! pray that, you may

come to me, When world-ly trou-les cease; . . . Where

Rall Souls u-nite, from sor-row free, In Love, and Joy, and

Peace. . . . *Ritard*